



# EVENING BULLETIN.



"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

VOLUME 1.

MAYSVILLE, FRIDAY EVENING, AUGUST 4, 1882.

NUMBER 218.

## TRAIN ARRANGEMENTS.

During the Camp Meeting at Park's Hill, round trip tickets will be sold at Half Rates and Special Trains will be run as follows:

Leave Maysville.....	5:45 a. m.	8:15 a. m.
Arrive Camp Grounds.....	7:15 a. m.	9:45 a. m.
Leave Paris.....	6:30 a. m.	

Returning, leave Camp Grounds for Maysville, 5:30 p. m. and 7:15 p. m. For Paris, 5:30 p. m.

The schedule on Sunday, the 6th inst., is as follows:

Special Trains will leave Maysville.....	8:30 a. m.
"    "    Lexington.....	7:30 a. m.
"    "    Falmouth.....	6:45 a. m.

Returning, leave Camp Grounds for Maysville, 4:00 p. m. For Lexington, 4:00 p. m. For Falmouth, 4:00 p. m.

The schedule on Sunday, the 13th inst., is as follows:

Special Train leaves Maysville.....	8:30 a. m.
"    "    Covington.....	7:30 a. m.
"    "    Lexington.....	8:30 a. m.

All Trains returning leave Camp Grounds at 4:00 p. m. sharp.

## NOTICE.

ON account of my continued ill health, I have concluded, as soon as practicable, to retire from the dry goods trade, I now offer my entire stock for sale to any merchant wishing to engage in the business, and will from the 1st day of July sell my goods FOR CASH, until disposed of, which will enable me to offer to the retail trade some special bargains.

All persons knowing themselves indebted to me will please call and settle at once, as I am anxious to square my books. Respectfully,  
ap14diy H. G. SMOOT.

### CRAWFORD HOUSE.

Cor. Sixth and Walnut Sts.

### CINCINNATI, O.

LEWIS VANDEN, Proprietor.

### J. C. PECOR & CO.,

—AGENTS FOR—

### BUIST'S GardenSeed

A fresh supply just received.

### NO OLD SEED,

All this year's purchase. Call and get a catalogue.

### WALL PAPER

—AND—

### WINDOW SHADES

Every style and pattern, as cheap as the cheapest. Give us a call and examine our stock.  
ap21ly J. C. PECOR & CO.

### P. S. MYERS,

—Dealer in—

### Groceries, Hats and Caps

Boots and Shoes, Queensware and Hardware. Highest cash price paid for Grain and Country Produce.  
jy15diag Mt. OLIVET.

### T. J. CURLEY,

### Plumber, Gas and Steam Fitter

dealer in Bath Tubs, Hydrant Pumps, Iron and Lead Pipe, Globe, Angle and Check Valves, Rubber Hose and Sewer Pipe. All work warranted and done when promised. Second street, opposite White & Ort's.  
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Established 1865.

### EQUITY GROCERY.

### G. W. GEISEL,

No. 9, W. Second St., Opp. Opera House, MAYSVILLE, KY.  
Fruits and Vegetables in season. Your patronage respectfully solicited.  
j14diy

\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples worth \$5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.  
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## JOHN WHEELER

Headquarters for all kinds of Confectionery Fruits, Canned Goods, etc.

### Fresh Stock and Low Prices.

Come and see me if you want to save money.

### F. L. TRAYSER, PIANO MANUFACTURER

Front St., 4 doors west of Hill House

Grand, Upright and Square Pianos, also the best make of Organs at lowest manufacturers' prices; Tuning and Repairing. ul7

### THE LATEST SENSATION.

4000 Yards Lawn, choice styles and fast colors at 5 cents per yard. 500 yards India Linen at 10 cents per yard. 240 pairs regular made men's half hose at 10 cents per pair. Other goods proportionately low.  
BURGESS & NOLIN.  
July 6, 1882.

### T. LOWRY,

—DEALER IN—

STAPLE AND FANCY

### GROCERIES,

Teas, Tobacco, Cigars, Queensware, Woodenware, Glassware, Notions, &c. Highest price paid for Country Produce. Goods delivered to any part of the city.

Cor. Fourth and Plum Streets,  
ap21lyd MAYSVILLE, KY.

### WILLIAM CAUDLE,

Manufacturer and Inventor of

### TRUSSES.

Made Double or Single for men or boys. Address WILLIAM CAUDLE, care T. K. Ball & Son, Maysville, Ky.  
ap14dayly

### J. R. SOUSLEY,

### Architect, Contractor and Builder.

ESTIMATES furnished and all work warranted. Shop on Fourth Street between Market and Limestone.  
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LIGHTNING RODS. The most approved and safest rods in use at lowest prices. See samples and learn prices at Myall & Riley's  
L. C. HAMER & CO.

### A Workingman Among Savages.

We will suppose a race of unwarlike savages, living on an island where loaves and roast mutton grew upon all the trees, and where the climate was so delightful that there was need for neither roof nor clothing. Under such conditions civilization would be impossible. Conditions somewhat similar actually do exist, and under these civilization is impossible. The reason is plain. We have said that the people are savages—that is, they are motivated by those wants only which are inseparable from all animal life. They are motivated by the want to eat and the want to reproduce their species. Both these they can satisfy with next to no labor; at all events, there is no place for effort, and thus most of their life consists of a painless leisure. Nevertheless, they do not employ this leisure in producing luxuries that shall supplement their necessities. Labor is impossible to them. They are no more capable of producing wealth than they would be had they neither hands nor muscles. Their island is rich, we will suppose, in coal and in metals; but they sink no shafts, build no furnaces, smelt no iron. And why? There is no want to compel them to do so. A man who is always sure of sufficient to eat, who suffers nothing for want of either shelter or clothing, who has never seen or heard of wealth, or dreamed of the attractions it might hold out to him—such a man will be incapable of any painful exertion, he will be incapable of raising himself, and so will a nation of such men. Let us suppose, however, that a stranger arrives to our island, who contrives by some means or other to possess himself of all the bread and of all the legs of mutton, and, withdrawing them for a single day, makes the people feel the pangs of hunger. In a single day energy is created. The thing that was not, is. Now we have arms and hands and intelligence, endowed on a sudden with power and activity, and ready to be guided and partly informed by the intelligence of him who can give or withhold food. Now the helpless, indolent, nerveless savages become strong, industrious men. They have been transfigured and made different beings by this one agency—the agency of want, with the prospect of having their want satisfied. Thus they are perfectly pliant to their despot's will—the will of the man who is the irresponsible dispenser of food. He sets them first to one labor, then to another; he teaches them various arts. Metals are worked, roads are made, a palace is built for him, and filled with furniture and all manner of luxuries; his food is served up to him in new and delicate ways; he is waited upon by a retinue of servants. What then has happened to the community during this process? It has one very rich man in it; all the rest are poor. But is it poorer than it was originally? In no way. The people originally had as much food as they could eat. That was their only riches. They have as much food now. The only difference is that before they receive it they are forced to employ the time they once wasted.—*Malloch, in Contemporary Review.*

THOMAS CARLYLE wrote as follows fifty years ago: "As to writing—for the present I will neither advise nor dissuade you. If you have any heartfelt interest in any literary matter, any idea that gives you no rest until it be uttered—commit it to paper, and, if circumstances favor, to the press, the sooner the better. Only if you have no such interest, no such idea, do not in any wise regard it as a misfortune (most probably it is a blessing, for the sweetest of fruit is longest in ripening); but simply as a sign that your vocation as yet is not to impart, but to acquire."

### An Angel Fish Caught.

An angel fish, said to be the first even brought to this city, was caught with a hook and line by some Italian fishermen twenty miles outside of Farallon Islands in very deep water brought into the city and sold to an enterprising tobacco dealer on Montgomery street, where it was hung up in the window to excite the wonderment of passers-by. The specimen is about three and a half feet long, has a head as large as a man's, beneath which are a pair of wing-like fins, spreading out over two feet from tip to tip, from the lower extremity of the wings—they are much more like wings than fins—and the body tapers off to a small tail. The back of the fish is a dark gray and brownish color, slightly mottled and studded with sharp, thorn-like protuberances. The under side of the fish presents a most curious appearance, being colored and shaped from the neck down the entire body like a human body. The thorax is rib-marked and the abdomen is singularly man-like, and the resemblance to the human organization is very remarkable. The novelty and rarity of the specimen drew to the store where it is exhibited a number of scientists.

Charles Wolcott Brooks informed the *Call* reporter sent to make the fish's acquaintance that the one brought in by the Italians is a very rare specimen. It has heretofore been scientifically classed, but not generally known as a personal acquaintance, so to say, by even the most favored few. Mr. Brooks stated that the squatina, speaking of it in a friendly manner, is a habitue of very deep water, where it pursues the very pleasant pastime of feeding on flounders and soles. Unlike San Francisco *bon vivantes* the squatina is never forced to accept a slice of sturgeon for a sole and pay two bits for it. Yet the squatina appears capable of mastering even a whole sturgeon, having a true fissure mouth fracturing its enormous head from the two joints where its ears should have been set.—*San Francisco Call.*

### How Mining Will Surely Pay.

"No; no hoisting works—not if I know it. You can fool away a good deal of good, hard coin on hoisting works." "How in thunder do you run your mine?" "On the assessment plan, sir. That's the latest and most approved method. When we have a good map of the lower workings we don't need any works to speak of. I keep a man in Virginia at \$60 a month to superintend the location and write weekly letters, and I stay in San Francisco, in my office on Pine street, and levy the assessments every sixty days; that's as often as the law allows. I am the President, Board of Trustees, Secretary, Treasurer, and everything—more especially the Treasurer. Of course I draw salary for all the offices, and when I get through drawing salaries I turn the rest over to the agent in Virginia to pay off the hands; he saves enough to pay himself. This is what I call scientific mining, sir. You get the silver out of the pockets of the stockholders and leave the vast argentiferous and auriferous deposits in your claim for your children, who can go right ahead and develop the mine just as soon as the public quit putting up, which isn't at all likely to happen. As long as people are being born in Nevada and California my mine will run on like a chronometer clock." "But," said the Utah man, "my style of mining keep lots of men at work." "So does mine," quoth the Golden Gate chap. "Thousands of men are working night and day to pay the assessments." It keeps the country as busy as a beehive, and the speaker sauntered to the telegraph office to order assessment No. 36.—*Denver News.*